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Aboard U.S.S. Gold Star
At sea Oct 6 1928

Got away nicely after a very enjoyable stay at the experiment station. On board here, our room is number nine, a bit different from the 22 which we were flung into before. It is a delightful sensation to, once more, experience the pounding of engines below me and to hear the swish of a dark-blue sea outside our port.

Our destination is Manila which we hope to reach the evening of the twelfth.

Again I resume my studies which were halted momentarily by the routine of departure. Another boat caught. Is ever thus?

Oct 18, 1928
at sea

Left Manila yesterday
after quite a time.

Manila is Guam plus
xxx and a few trimmings.
Nothing happened to worth
mentioning except that
I bought a guitar and a
"bueno" a small spanish
cap which went over board
tonight due to the
strong North-East Trade
which has been blowing
since we left. A fifteen-
foot sea is running and
walking is hard. I
have progressed quite a
ways in my studies
and hope to make
even better progress in
the future.


Broadcasting the menu?
No, not yet.

Oct 8

at sea

Off Formosa

[By some freak of fate, my
beret must have sailed my
back aboard again after it
blew from my head. Yesterday
it ~~blew~~ was found left
and laid on a chair in
the movie booth by some
kind-hearted job.]

Oct 24, 1928
Off China
U.S. 

The weather has turned cold again and the sleeping is exceedingly marvelous.

This morning we awoke to find the sea coated as with glass and all day a mere glance at it turns my mind into longing channels for a swim. Just a half a splash is all I ask.

Yesterday I saw a whale come to the surface to blow. He was only about 80 feet long.

Tonight, we enter the harbor of Tsing-tao where we stay for a few days.

The sun came up and set abruptly a huge red ball of fire.

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Oct 30, 1928
at Tsingtau

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We have left Tsingtau forever, I hope.

At first we lay out in the stream and then we tied up at a coal dock and became filthy after which we repaired to an anchorage in the harbor to clean up, finally coming back to the coal dock to load coal and become soiled once more. Coal dust is terrible. It finds its dirty way into everything including nobodies business.

Tsingtau itself is typical of all China, cities in that it is very hurriedly bent on many commercial negotiations. Every Chinese had a business of some kind which he must look after. The money however

↓ has little value as it has been issued for the province of Shantung by the National government at Peking without sufficient specie.

After a while all the small, filthy paper denominations will just come to pieces and disappear. Judging from its present condition it has not long to wait before disintegrating. The exchange for American money (gold) is $\$2.10$ for $\$1.00$.

The Japanese are very plentiful in Tsingtau because Japan keeps about 2000 Jap troops and two warships here all the time. Every three months finds a complete turn over of troops as

↓ Japan is not far from these
coasts.

The population here in
Northern China is not
so terribly thick as it is
in Southern China, but at
present the people are
hungry. Money has depreciated
as to food but remained the
same as to wage, creating
a starved condition around
the coolie and prosperity
around the commercial
people. because of their cargo
price increase. Cheap
money is at the base of many
of China's troubles. It could
be remedied by one stable
government.

↓ In the world war Japan
took over this portion of
Shantung rather forcibly.

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↓ The Kaiser took over this Tsingtau as his "sphere of influence" after the Boxer outbreak. Immediately he sent soldiers, money and engineers to convert this into his orient of base. Houses were built on the European plan and everything was done to make the place livable.

In the world war, Germany had 5,000 soldiers in Tsingtau. As soon as the German fleet departed, Japan, France, and England sent warships in to the harbor. Then Japan sent many thousand men to storm the Germans out. The Germans sunk a few ships and then drew back to their main fort where they surrendered after destroying

their guns with well placed
charges of dynamite which
bent the rifling.

The attack cost Japan
half her men and two
ships. After the Hague
conference, it was
decided that she could
not have this port
which she wanted so
badly. Consequently, China
with all her ~~corruption~~
~~unheated~~ inherited
Germany's efforts to better
the land.

As a Chinese man can
not live up to a thing, he
always drags it down. Since
Tsin gtau is rather dirty
in spite of Japan's efforts
to clean things up.

Nov 11, 1928
at sea

I have just returned from Peking, the civil center of old China.

The train service is pretty awful as troops come and leave them so often and their supply of rolling stock is practically nil.

Before the soldiers of Chang-tso-lin retreated from Peking, the service was fairly good from Tsingtau to Peking by rail, but now, the soldiers retreating from Tsinan (Chefoo) have blown up a section of a bridge on that line and the service now runs from Taku Bar through Tientsin to Peking, a distance of 485 k. which usually takes at least 16 hours.

Peking itself is fairly

interesting though it
 duplicates itself innumerable
 times.

At this time of year Peking is
 very chill and dust is
 commencing to settle thickly
 over everything. The winters
 there are very dry and
 cold with little snow but a
 great deal of ice.

The American people there
 are few but with the
 members of other consuls, the
 white population is decidedly
 greater than Guam. But it
 is just as narrow as that little
 blot of mud in the Pacific.

Gossip is snatched upon and
 enlarged and just "though
 they are, they love to shock
 themselves with the
 supposed depredations of
 someone else.

The rubberneck stations

↓ of the tourists are:

① The Lama temple; very old and heathenish. Followers of Buddha. The temples no 16 inner buildings, all very much on the same order. One contains a "God" 75 feet high and carved out of one solitary cypress tree (Cassia). It is fearfully hideous and grotesque. The temple of passions is a terrible piece of carving but more or less revolting. The people worshipping have voices like bull-frogs and beat a drum and play a bass horn to accompany their singing (P). The entire place was miserably cold and very shabby. (This temple closed by order natl govt. on Nov 9, 1928) The western hills are filled with these very same temples.

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✓ ② The summer palace;
A decaying witness as to
the frivolity of woman kind.
\$50,000,000 were given the
Empress Dowager by the people to
construct a Chinese navy.

Evidently in those days, to be
honest, was to be dishonorable
for the Empress immediately
drew up plans for a palace
which was built about ten
miles outside the city of
Pekin and named the "Summer
Palace." To build she used
the money donated to build a
navy. When it was finished,
she had about \$5,000,000 left.
She used this to construct
a marble ship which now
floats (to all supporters) on
the surface of a lake in the
Palace grounds.

Now the fact of the matter is,
that temple or palace was never

✓ worth over \$5,000,000 all furnished with guards hired and servants paid. \$5,000,000 would have been about \$4,000,000 too much. The boat, a kaywire contraption, with stone rudders and side wheels and capstan, never cost over \$15,000 all furnished. (It is now used as a tea pavilion) What happened to the rest of the money? She fooled the taxpayers and then they fooled her courtiers and put the rest of the money in her jeans.

The palace is very spacious but very cheap as to workmanship. It has been pretty well looted by the Japs and Chinks and it is now unkept and forlorn. It outlasted its mistress a bare 20 years.

√(3) "Temple of Heaven":

a series of smaller temples denoting the progress of man after death. Very gaudy and more or less crudely done.

④ "The Forbidden City"

There are four parts to this. One is the old royal court, which is a series of buildings increasing in importance as they decrease in size. These were the reception places of generals when they came to see the Emperor every morning. Three of them remotest are the residence places of royalty. They appear to have been very stiff and uncomfortable.

Another part ~~was~~ is the residence of the young imprisoned emperor who

↓ was considered a menace to the republic. The young man is now living with the Japs a rentier. He is 21 years of age. His quarters in Peking were very trashy looking though they must have cost a great deal. They were infested with clocks. Every series of buildings had a couple dozen clocks within. The young emperor took a wife in 1925 and they still share their exile.

The other two parts are not worth mentioning as they are merely more quarters of the royalty.

⑤ "The Winter Palace"

This is not much of a palace in my estimation, but the grounds are marvelous though now unkempt.

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↓ ① The Great Wall of China:

The only work of man's hand visible from Mars. Come on all of you mountaineers and put on all of your cliff climbing equipment if you want to see the wall. If China turned it into a roller coaster, it could make millions of dollars every year.

This wall is very hard to reach. The railroad goes through Hun Cow Pass (a most marvelous railroad) and the wall extends both ways from the track to an enormous height. The wall here is 24,000 feet above sea level.

The description is somewhat misleading because it speaks of the walk to the top as being 15 minutes in length. It is an hour's hard climb to the place I went.

↓ ② Confucius Temple

This is more commonly known as the "Hall of Classics". It is a forest of great stone slabs which are erected in commemoration of those men who passed the examination on the "Book of Confucius" which contains 500,000 phrases, all of which were memorized by a student.

There is a throne in the central building in which the emperor ~~was~~ crowned was made to study. He had a different yard for every motion of his hands it seems.

All these stone slabs are placed ~~and~~ on the backs of stone turtles and other worshipped denizens of the animal world, as in the "Llama temple" a great wooden

hippopotamus stood ready to snap at trespassers.

All these places were surrounded by supposedly insurmountable walls and wide, deep moats, besides inner walls and moats.

I overheard a remark to the effect that "all these kings were sure afraid of their necks."

But the grandeur of China and even the submissiveness of government has departed with the emperors. Then they had unrest, it is true, but to offset it they had peace. Now they have both unrest and war. The average coolie does not know what it is all about anyway. He does not even know who is hiring the soldiers who make him behave.

I saw and admired the Rockefeller Foundation in Peking. It is grandly built and painted in intricate designs. But according to the residents of Peking, Rockefeller was foolish to spend \$10,000,000 dollars on such an institution. According to them, he is cutting off the only supply valve chin a hai for her ever increasing population; i.e. disease, sickness, and flood men ace.

The Chinese do not appreciate such kindness. They showed their shallowness when they literally stole \$3,000,000 in contracts from John D.

But when it comes to the yellow races overrunning the world, you may laugh. For it is no more possible than "Farm Relief!"

For instance, take their small methods of doing things. They always do things the hardest way possible. Their minds are simple and one tracked. Even the great general "Chen Shih" has one idea that cannot be dislodged. His three principles are "We must first have education of the masses, then we must have political education, after which shall come

He is right in that respect but his methods are wrong and he can not get far enough away from his three principles to change his methods. He is having his thoughts done in blue all over the Imperial red walls of Peking. But the average coolie knows not what the character

say no, does he care. He is too interested in getting his belly full that he may ~~stop~~ sleep comfortably all night.

The very nature of the Chinaman holds him back. If his fellow chick should fall, John thinks it quite proper that he stamp on the under legs fall.

On a battle field, after a battle and the retreating force has left its dead, injured and its wounded to be captured, the opposing army goes among the fallen with a free banquet and finishes up friends and foe alike. Those that are unfortunate enough to have a rifle burst in their hands or to stop a bullet are shipped away and dumped upon a railway platform to die of their

wounds or cold and starvation

Even the Japs are
monsters as, ~~last~~ during the
tsin an affair, the Japanese
caught the Chinese minister to
Japan and cut off his nose and
ears and then killed him.
I had not expected such
barbarism of the the Japs.
And then too it was the Japs
who dynamited Chang-ko-shin's
train.

But neither race has either
the foresight or endurance to
overrun any white country in
any way except by intermarriage.
It can never be done politically.
One American Marine could
stand off a great many yellow men
without much effort.

Peking is not a very pleasant
place to live. Every year about
October, their winter sets in and

remains sealed until May, without any moisture at all. The dust becomes ankle deep in the roads and gets into everything. It causes a "Peking sore throat" which lasts all winter. It becomes very cold and skating is the order of the day. Everyone of the Legations has a private rink; all the tennis courts are transformed into ice ponds.

I believe that the most startling thing one can see in Northern China is the number of camels. These are of a very mean breed but they resist cold and carry burdens which is all the Chinaman requires of them. Everyday in Peking one can see many caravans in the streets. They have a very stately shamble. They carry their head high; their mean mouths wagging and their humps lolling from side

to side. All my life I have
associated camels with
arabs and it strikes a
discordant note within me
to see the beasts shepherded
by chinamen.

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Shanghai, China
Nov. 2, '28

On the way down the Yangtze we stopped at Chefoo, a sort of summer resort for China.

The place is a conglomeration of shops but in Nov most of these are shut down. The rickshaw boys are few and far between, believe it or not. There is one restaurant in Chefoo which is noted up and down the Yellow Sea - Fritz's Place. The whole gang went ashore the first night and became more or less jubilant.

But be it as it may, no harm resulted outside of a few morning afters.

Shanghai has not changed except in climate which was

butterly cold compared to
 Guam. Of course Peking
 was cold but I didn't feel
 so well in Shanghai.
 We went through the
 native city which had been
 opened two weeks previously
 to foreigners.

Hong Kong China

Nov 9, 1928

We have taken two
 drives around the island which
 is very beautiful. The
 British have built it up into
 more or less of a health
 resort. With their country
 clubs and dog races and
 polo games, they must have
 a wonderful time.

Notwithstanding the
 fact that cameras are
 not looked kindly upon, I
 have two dozen excellent

views of the place including
a complete bird's-eye view
of the harbor.
Hong Kong is like many
other Chinese cities in that
as one progresses back from
the waterfront the buildings
grow shabbier but unlike
other cities, the buildings
that are shabby are sand-
wiched between beautiful
best homes and imposing
streets. The homes are
built above everything
else on a terraced hillside
which finally rears itself
1,560 feet above the harbor.

U.S.S. Gold Star
at sea

Dec 10, 1928

This trip is nearing conclusion and this long erratic log will soon be over. However, I hope to continue it in a less crude fashion.

Hong Kong is behind on the trail as well as Manila. I had a good time in Manila - what with scheming and high or low finance, up to the top.

The Army and Navy Club has a wonderful pool. It is salt water and very large. It is built out of doors at the water's edge.

During this trip I have verified the statement that one sees three things in every port: a blue funnel liner, a bird, and a drunken sailor.

The people on this boat
are all crazy, every
man jack and the women too.
This stateroom is a blight
to my blinkers and a kind
world belongs in a
museyem. It has become
a molar exhibition for fair
now that no jiggle rod is
attainable. I had my
choice between a frog's
cage and this boat, I'd
take the cage.

Louise Dousel and myself
in Guam and then in the
states. She gets married and
is the best man. All in
first person as though I were
the girl. Written for True
Confession.

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Armies for Rent.

A young American in India
with an organized army
for rent to the various
rajahs. A sort of General
Crocket. 1790. Service for
Adventure. Young and also.
Usual plot complications.

White slave

True Confession. A white slave is rescued by a young man who despises her and uses her to accomplish his own ends. He is a photographer. New York and the old gag of having friend hubby walk in on the proceedings.

Night Clerk.

Love Story Goes to France.
meets subell broad in
Marseilles. She takes him to
her sink, bedroom and bath(?)
where he lives until
notable citizens object.
He stands them off and
takes the next boat for
America having received
a long expected will
donation.

Secret Service

Adventuring. All in a
day work. Casual laddie
in Hankow. Squeetown.
Joins Brit S.S. to carry
out such orders as
"Giovanni in Mukden
exciting Communists. Use
your own judgement C.I. 3"

Farce.

As a prank laddie
masquerades as Count
in Hong Kong. Old lady,
American tourist and
more dough than brains,
soaks it in. ?

Snappy Stories.

Sue and Cleaver. ~~The~~ sisters.
 Ed loves ~~the~~ ~~but~~ and goes
 with ~~one~~ Ed to be near Sue.
 House party. Sue loves Ed
 After all.

Detective.

Radiophone scream.
 Brother kills brother but
 1st is 15 miles away at
 time of scream.

College Humor

The worm turns and
 robs each of three boys of
 girl, team captaincy, and
 scholarship respectively.
 J. Frothingham Dunbar.

Adventure

Boyd, Army of Elephants for
Rent. 1763, 1830.

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A lazy sun peeped over the horizon to throw glittering streamers of light across the breakers on the reef. The lagoon lay ~~so~~ blue and cool. Tropic birds winged about their daily business and two figures lay stretched on the white coral sand. Two ragged ~~some~~ figures, several feet apart.

One moved and moaned softly and then propped itself on an elbow and saw the other and then moved toward it, crawling painfully.

The girl shook the man and sobbed "Bob! Bob! speak to me!" The man roused and opened his eyes slowly, and then seeing the girl bending over him, sat upright and put his arms about her.

"Shale," he cried, "I had dreamed

you were lost."

They clung together an instant and then helped each other to their feet. Bob bent a searching eye on the sea and turned to Dale.

"Their gone," he said, "all gone, they're dead and the ship is at the bottom."

Dale whimpered a bit at that and clung to the man that had so gallantly rescued her from death. The scenes of the horrible nightmare passed quickly through her mind. She saw the captain thrown to the rail and then overboard -- saw herself ~~grasped~~ snatched about the waist by this mere acquaintance and felt herself being slowly drowned for hours and felt the sharp pain where the reef had

bruised her.

She glanced up and with frightened eyes and then stammered, "But what will we do? Where are we?"

"I don't know," said Bob. "But I do know that we must find food and a shelter from this sun. Come."

A week later the two sat outside their cave. Close together they were, their arms entwined his arm protectively about her shoulder. Dale was speaking.

"And Bob if we ever get away from here alive --"

"Don't worry dear, we will."

"Will never allow ourselves to drift apart will we?"

"Of course not, dear," consoled Bob, "Why I don't think I could

live without you. I don't see how I ever did before."

Dale snuggled closer and looked up into his face.

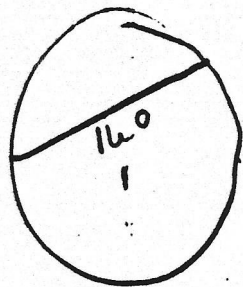
"~~But~~ "With you this is Paradise," she said, "I can't think what it would be without you."

And he kissed her.

Three months later a Japanese ship which had been poaching birds took them away ~~to Japan~~ to Honolulu where they caught "Malolo" for San Francisco where they both lived.

The papers were full of it and they found themselves in ~~the~~ the swirl of their friends, separated, forgotten.

Mrs Dale Johnson opened her morning mail and read her letters while she pushed



$$x^2 = 400 + 6400$$

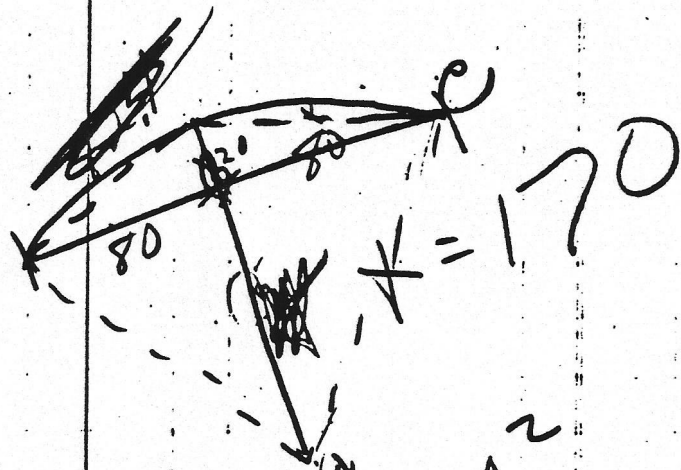
$$x = \sqrt{6800}$$

$$x =$$

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$$x^2 = (x-20)^2 + 80^2$$

$$x^2 = x^2 - 40x + 400 + 6400$$

$$40x = 6800$$

$$x = 170$$

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her coffee. Her attention was attracted to one letter which read in part:

-- Almost two years since then, but I'd like to see you, could you meet me at the St Francis, ~~tomorrow~~ Saturday at two?

your friend

Bob ~~Hay~~ Harkness

Over their table ~~at the~~ in the corner, the orchestra dim and sweet in the distance, the two looked at each other.

"You're different, Bob, at least I don't remember you like this." Dale was saying.

"Gee, weren't we silly then?" said Bob.

and they laughed.

But Jim ~~was~~ so sure there

are many that could can
understand why they died.

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